24.

TWO LETTERS FROM SCOTLAND.

GIVING A

True Relation of the unhappy Loss

OF THE

Glouceſter-Frigot,

Whereof Sir *John Berry* was Commander.

With a particular Account of the Perſons of Quality drowned therein, and the miraculous Eſcape of His Royal Higneſs the Duke of *York*.

SIR,

I Shall give you an Account from hence, as I received it from a faithful Hand, of the loſs of the *Glouceſter* Frigot, which was thus:

Sir *John Berry* Commander of the *Glouceſter* Frigot, having received on Board the ſaid Ship His Royal Highneſs in *Margaret* Road, in order to his Voyage for *Scotland*, ſet Sail from thence with a fair Wind, the Weather continuing very Fair, attended by the *Ruby*, *Happy Return*, the *Dartmouth*, and *Pearl* Frigots, with ſeveral Yatches, and ſeveral Perſons of great Quality, both of *England* and *Scotland*, attending His Royal Highneſs on the Seventh Inſtant: At Night they came about 16 Leagues off the Mouth of the *Humber*, about which place lies a Sand called the *Lemon-Oar*, and whether by the unskilfulneſs, or wretched neglect of the Pilot, God knows, the aforeſaid Ship in which His Royal Highneſs was, and many other Perſons of Quality, run on Ground upon the ſaid Sands, about Ten of the Clock at Night; but it pleaſing God that the Weather proving Fair and not Stormy, that the Ship did not preſently Burſt, nor did not immediately Sink, but lay ſome hours e're She Sank; ſo that the Duke, and ſome others, as many as the Long-Boat could hold, had time to eſcape the Danger and ventur'd to Sea, and got ſafe aboard on one of the Yatches, but for the reſt remaining on board, the Ship foundring before any Boats could come to their Aſſiſtance, all periſhed, among whom

whom was the Lord *Roxborow*, the Lord *O Bryan*, the Lord *Hollis*, Lord *Hume*, Lord *Dowglaſs*, Sir *Chriſtopher Muſgrave*, Sir *James Hyde*, Mr. *Clifton*, and an *Engliſh* Lady, whoſe name we cannot as yet learn; all the Dukes Cooks but one, all his Footmen, and all the reſt of his Servants, Sir *Charles Scarborow* was miraculouſly ſaved (as we ſuppoſe) on ſome piece of the Ship. The Captain, Sir *John Berry*, was alſo loſt with his Brother, Captain *Berry*, and ſeveral others who accompanied him: There was in all to the number of three hundred and three Perſons, and odd, of which but ſixty were ſaved. The Duke is ſince ſafely here to the Joy of his Dutcheſs, and others who have been to Congratulate his Eſcape from ſo great Danger: His Royal Highneſs is very ſenſible, and extreamly troubled at the loſs of ſo many Noble Perſons, and others, and of ſo gallant a Ship. The Pilot is ſecured in *Edinborow*. This is all at preſent, our late Inſurrection being fully quieted. I am &c.

In ſuch a Loſs and ſo much Diſtraction it is impoſſible at firſt to give an exact Relation of the Misfortune, therefore ſince the laſt Letter which we Printed we have another account given us from Scotland, ſomthing more fully and particularly, which take as follows.

THat on *Friday* laſt was Sevennight a Conſult was held on Board the ſaid Ship, in which His R. Highneſs was for the Steering her thorow the difficult places near *Yarmouth*, and it was His R. Highneſſes Opinion, that they ſtood too near the Shoar; but one Mr. *Ayres* a Pilot, whom His R. H. had choſen and advanced, being on Board, undertook the Carry her ſafe, and laid down his Courſe, which was oppoſed by ſeveral in the Ship; but he wrote, that he pawned his Life (which is like now to be forfeited) that he was in the right; and believing that he had paſſed that dangerous Sand, called the *Lemon-Oar*, on which ſome hundreds of Veſſels have unfortunately been caſt away; he made a Tack, and in a very ſhort time ſhe ſtruck on the aforeſaid Sand, which put all on Board into a Conſternation, it being about Five of the Clock in the Morning, His R. Highneſs being then in Bed, who immediately aroſe, and had not time to put on any thing but his Breeches and Night-Gown: The Men endeavouring to have got her off, but they found Six foot Water in her hold, by which they perceived her paſt recovery. Sir *John Berry*, with his Sword drawn in his hand, deſired His R. Highneſs to enter the the Long-Boat, which after much perſuaſion he did, taking with him only one ſmall Trunk of great value, leaving behind him all his Money, Plate, Goods, and other things of great value: Sir *John* ſuffer'd none to go into the Boat with him, but thoſe His R. Highneſs called for, which were about Forty perſons; and which was obſervable, one or two in mean Habit, and unknown; and they were no ſooner cleared off the Ship, and at Sea, but ſhe burſt to pieces, and ſunk to the bottom. But ſome do affirm, that though the Sea-men ſaw preſent Death before them when His R. Highneſs put off in the Long-Boat, that they gave him an *Huzza*, and immediately drank his Health in Salt-water. Sir *John Berry* committed himſelf to the mercy of the Waves, and was afterwards taken up, and they likewiſe ſay, that ſeveral perſons, to ſave their Lives, took hold of the Long-Boat, and thoſe therein were forced to knock their hands off the Boat, for fear of their ſinking her, and ſo let them drown to preſerve themſelves. Sir *Charles Scarborough*, one of His Majeſties Phyſicians, who Attended His Royal Highneſs, was taken up almoſt dead, floating on a Plank, yet 'tis feared he will hardly recover.

The loſs of the Sea-Men and Paſſengers are great, being as 'tis ſuppoſed above a third part that periſhed, among whom are miſſing the Lords *Roxborow*, *O Bryan*, and *Hollis*, Sir *Johns Dugdal*, Mr. *James Hide*, Brother to the Lord *Hide*, who was Lieutenant of the ſaid Ship, one Mr. *Hay* a Querry, Sir *Patrick Hume*, and Mr. *Skelton* the Kings Page, with divers others, whoſe names are not yet come to hand; but the moſt above two hundred, with the Dukes and the Noblemens Attendants, his Phyſicians, Cooks, and Footmen. 'Tis judged that in Money, and other valuable things, which all periſhed in the Sea, will amount to above 30000 *l.* beſides the Ship her ſelf, with her Guns and furniture, being a third Rate Ship, new fitted and manned with 58 Pieces of Ordnance, a great loſs to his Majeſty.

His Royal Highneſs, and thoſe with him, ſafely arrived at *Edinburgh* on the *Sunday* following, where is great lamentation made for the loſs of ſo many perſons. They ſay that *Ayres* the Pilot was ſaved, and is committed to Priſon at *Edinburgh*, to be tried for this miſcarriage, who ſays for himſelf, that the late great Storms had removed the Sands far diſtant from the place in which they were before, which thing ſometimes happens.

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